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SONG.—BY MRS. F. S. OSGOOD.

Call me pet names, dearest! Call me a bird,
That flies to thy breast at one cherishing word,
That folds its wild wings there, ne'er dreaming of flight,
That tenderly sings there in loving delight!
Oh! my sad heart keeps pining for one fond word—
Call me pet names, dearest! Call me thy bird!

Call me sweet names, darling! Call me a flower,
That lives in the light of thy smile each hour,
That droops when its heaven—thy heart—grows cold,
That shrinks from the wicked, the false and bold,
That blooms for thee only, through sunlight and shower;
Call me pet names, darling! Call me thy flower!

Call me fond names, dearest! Call me a star,
Whose smile's beaming welcome thou feel'st from afar,
Whose light is the clearest, the truest to thee,
When the "night-time of sorrow" steals o'er life's sea:
Oh! trust thy rich bark where its warm rays are;
Call me pet names, darling! Call me thy star!

Call me dear names, darling! Call me thine own!
Speak to me always in Love's low tone!
Let not thy look nor thy voice grow cold;
Let thy fond worship thy being enfold;
Love me forever, and love me alone!
Call me pet names, darling! Call me thine own!

From the Louisville Journal.

SONG—TO MY HEART.

Cease, cease, my heart, thy throbbings—
Bid anguish wither there,
Nor let the world be smiling
And thou in blank despair.
Oh why thus long for feelings
Which warmed in early years
For young love's starry meetings,
And boyhood's idle tears.

Could all thy mourning bring thee
Fond friendship's whispered word,
Or fling again youth's visions
O'er memory's wasted chord,
'Twere sweet then to be lonely,
But grief can never bring
Aught that in youth was cherished,
Nor love, nor life, nor spring.

Then mourn, my heart—'tis sweeter
Than smiles that tears be thine,
For what are they when friendship's
In turn refuse to shine.
Oh that some dream of brightness,
Some hope would bliss impart,
And as a spirit linger
Anear thee, mournful heart.

CYNTHIANA, Ky., 1851. "ALCIPHRON."

IMPORTANT SURGICAL OPERATIONS.—The Covington *Journal* of a recent date, contains a communication from Dr. Stevenson, of that place, who witnessed two of Dr. R. S. Newton's operations for the cure of cancer—in both of which he was successful. Both cases were seated in the mammary glands, each involving one entire breast, and one the axillary gland also. The Doctor has operated in numerous cases with the most perfect success, and now ranks as one of the most prominent surgeons of the West. Both cases were under the influence of chloroform, which had a most admirable effect—the patients remaining free from pain during the operation, which did not occupy more than twelve minutes in either case. The first operation was performed on a lady residing in Kentucky, and the latter on a Mrs. Garrahrd, residing on Vine street Hill. We witnessed the last operation, and can bear testimony to Dr. Newton's skill and success. The lady is now doing well, and we may add, that we never saw or heared of a worse case.

Cin. Enq.

LAMENTABLE ACCIDENT.—A most distressing casualty occurred at West Elkton, in this county, on last Saturday week. Mr. Wheeler and his lady were looking through the new steam mill, just put in operation in that place. In passing near a pair of horizontal wheels, Mrs. Wheeler's clothes were caught and herself drawn through between the wheels, cutting both her legs off near the knee, and one arm near the body. She was so dreadfully mangled, that after three hours of agony, her eyes closed in death. A more shocking calamity has seldom fallen under our notice. Mrs. Wheeler, thus cut off in the prime of life, leaves a young family and a devoted husband, to mourn their irreparable loss.—*Eaton (O.) Register.*

Great Men's Wives.

Dr. Richard Hooker, was very unfortunate in his wife. He was betrayed into marrying her by his extraordinary simplicity and ignorance of the world. The circumstances connected with the marriage were these: Having been appointed to preach at St. Paul's Cross, he went up to London from Oxford, and proceeded to the house set apart for the reception of the preachers. He was very wet and weary on his arrival, and experienced much kindness from the housekeeper. She persuaded him that he was a man of very tender constitution, and urged that he ought, above all things, to have a wife, to nurse and take care of him. She professed to be able to furnish him with such, if he thought fit to marry. Hooker authorizdd her to select a wife for him, and the artful woman presented her own daughter—"a silly, clownish woman, and withal a mere Xantippe." Hooker, who had promised to marry whomsoever she should select, thought himself bound to her, and he did so. They led a most uncomfortable life, but he resigned himself as he best could, lamenting that "saints have usually a double share in the miseries of this life." When Cranmer and Sandys went to see him at his rectory in Buckinghamshire, they found him reading Horace and tending sheep, in absence of the servant.—When they were conversing with him in the house, his wife would break in upon them, and call him away to rock the cardle and perform other menial offices. The guests were glad to get away. This unfortunate wife was long a thorn in his side.

The famous Earl of Rochester appears in a very favorable light in his letters to his wife: they are remarkably tender, affectionate, and gentle. In one of them, he says: "'Tis not an easy thing to be entirely happy; but to be kind is very easy, and that is the greatest measure of happiness. I say not this to put you in mind of being kind to me—you have practiced that so long, that I have a joyful confidence you will never forget it—but to show that I myself have a sense of what the method of my life seemed so utterly to contradict."

Dryden married Elizabeth Howard, daughter of the Earl of Bershire. The match added little to his wealth, and less to his happiness. It was altogether an unhappy union. On one occasion, his wife wisned to be a book, that she might enjoy more of his company. Dryden's reply was: "Be an almanac, then, my dear, that I may change you once a year." In his writings afterwards, he constantly inveighed against matrimony.

Addison also "married discord in a noble wife." He was a tutor to the young Earl of Warwick, and aspired to the hand of the Dowager Countess. She married him, and treated him like a lacquey. She never saw in him more than her son's tutor. Swift (his cotemporary,) cruelly flirted with two admirable women: he heatlessly killed one of them; and secretly married the other, but never publicly recognized her; she, too, shortly after died.

Sterne treated his wife with such severity, that she abandoned him, and took retreat in a convent with her daughter; she never saw him after. Who would have suspected this from the author of "Lefevre," and "The Sentimental Journey!"

Farquhar, the play-writer, married early in life, a woman who deceived him by pretending to be possessed of a fortune, and he sunk, a victim to disappointment and over exertion, in his thirtieth year, leaving behind him "two helpless girls;" his widow died in the utmost indigence.

These are rather unhappy instances of the wives of great men, but there are others of a happier kind. Indeed we hear but little of the happy unions: it is the brawling rocky brook that is the most noisy: the slow, deep waters are dumb. Every one will remember the wife of Lord Wm. Russell, whose conduct by the side of her husband, on his trial, stands out as one of the most beautiful pictures in all history. How devotedly her husband loved her need not be said: when he had taken his final farewell, all he could say was: "The bitterness of death is now past!" She lived many years after the execution of her husband, and a delightful collection of her letters has since been published.

Bunyan speaks with the greatest tenderness of his wife, who helped to lead him in the paths of peace. He says: "My mercy was to light upon a wife, whose father and mother were counted godly: this woman and I, though we came together as poor as poor migth be (not having so much household stuff as a dish or a spoon betwixt us both,) yet this she had for her part, 'The Plain Man's Pathway to Heaven,' and 'The Practice of Piety,' which her father had left her when he died." And his perusal of these books, together with his good wife's kindly influence, at last implanted in him strong desires to reform his vicious life, in which he eventually succeeded.

Parnell and Steele were both happy in their wives. The former married a young woman of beauty and merit, but she lived only a few years, and his grief at his loss so preyed on his mind, that he never recovered his wonted spirits and health. Steele's letters to his wife, both before and after marriage, are imbued with the most tender feelings, and exhibit his affection for her in the most beautiful light.

Young, the poet, like Dryden and Addison, married into a nob'e house, espousing the daughter of the Earl of Litchfield; but he was happier than they. It was out of the melancholy produced by her death that his famous "Night Thoughts" took their rise.

When Johnston married Mrs. Porter, her age was twice his own; yet the union proved a happy one. It was not a love-match, but it was one of inclination and of reciprocal esteem—Johnston was anything but graceful or attractive, yet he possessed admirable qualities Mrs. Porter was rather ungainly; but Johnston was very short-sighted, and could not detect personal faults. In his eyes, she was beautiful; and, in an affectionate epitaph which he devoted to her, he painted her in glowing colors. Indeed, his writings contain many proofs of the lively and sincere affections which he entertained for her.

While such have been the wives of a few of the great men of the past time, it must be stated that probably, the greatest of them all led a single life. The greatest of the philosophers were bachelors, such as Bacon, Newton, Gassendi, Galileo, Descartes, Bayle, Locke, Leibnitz, Hume, Gibbon; and many poets also, as Pope, Goldsmith, and Thompson. Bacon says that a wife and children are "impediments to great enterprises," and that "certainly the best works, and of greatest merit for the public, have proceeded from the unmarried, or childless men, which; both in affection and reason, have married and endowed the public." But these were the words of a bachelor, and, perhaps, not strictly correct.—*Eliza Cook's Journal*

Coal the Cause of England's Greatness.—The Future Greatness of the United States.

During a brief sojourn of that eminent geoligist, Hugh Miller, in England, he critically examined the carboniferous districts, especially the coal fields of central England, to which she has for many years owed her flourishing trade. Its area he remarks, scarcely equals that of one of the Scottish lakes—thirty miles long, and eight broad; "yet how many steam engines has it set in motion? How many railway trains has it propelled, and how many millions of tons of iron has it raised to the surface, smelted and hammered? It has made Birmingham a great city—the first iron depot of Europe." "And if one small field has done so much," he says, "what may we expect from the vast basins laid down by Lyel in the Geological map of the United States? When glancing over the three hugh coal fields of the United States, each surrounded with its ring of the old red limestone, I called to mind the prophecy of Berkeley, and though I could at length see what he could not, the *scheme* of its fulfillment. He saw Persia resigning the sceptre to Macedonia, Greece to Rome, and Rome to Western Europe, which abuts on the Atlantic. When America was covered with forests, he anticipated an age when that country would occupy as prominent a place among the nations as had been occupied by Assyria and Rome. Its enormous coal fields, some of them equal in extent to all England, seem destined to form no mean element in its greatness. If a patch containing a few square miles has done so much for central England, what may not fields containing many hundred square leagues, do for the United States."

"Westward the course of empire takes its way."
The four first acts already past;
A fifth shall close the drama with the day,
Time's noblest offspring is the last"

CASE OF DR. GEORGE A. GARDINER.—On Saturday last, the grand jury brought into court an indictment for false swearing (in reference to a heavy claim under the Mexican treaty) against George A. Gardiner, framed, it is understood, on the act of Congress of 1st March, 1823, the third section of which act provides that "if any person shall swear or affirm falsely, touching the expenditure of public money, or in support of any claim against the United States, he or she shall, upon conviction thereof, suffer as for willful and corrupt perjury." We learn that it was the purpose of the President immediately to dispatch an agent to England, whether Dr. Gardiner has gone, with instructions to demand the surrender under the tenth article of the treaty of 22d August, 1842, between the United States and Great Britian, but it was found that the offense in this case is not among the crimes enumerated in the treaty.

Nat. Intel.

BURNING OF THE STEAMER SARAH.—The following particulars are given of the burning of the steam towboat Sarah, in the harbor of Rio de Janeiro.

On the 8th of June, the steam tow boat Sarah, owned by the highly respectable American firm of Hobbs & Alvaringe, ship chandlers, while in the act of taking stores to a schooner, which cleared on the 6th, and 3 miles out of the harbor, bound to the coast of Africa, supposed on a trading voyage, and owned by one Romes, a notorious slave trader, was seized by the commander of the British steamer Cormorant, who ordered her crew to be imprisoned on board his vessel, and the vessel to be blown up, which was promptly executed. Messrs. Hobbs and Alvaringe, represented the matter to the American Minister, and assured his excellency that their towboat was engaged in no avocation but what was strictly legal and in accordance with the maritime laws of the country. The American sloop-of-war Dale, Commander Pearson, lay in the harbor, affording the United States Minister ample power to arrest the Cormorant's crew, and blow that vessel up; bnt in accordance with his established coolness and great judgment, he submitted the matter to the Federal Government, where, doubtless, reparation and apology will be demanded.

NAPOLEON'S COAT OF MAIL.—Just before Napoleon set out for Belgium, he sent for the cleverest artisan of his class in Paris, and demanded of him whether he would engage to make a coat of mail to be worn under the ordinary military dress, which shall be absolutely bullet proof, and that if so, he might name his own price for such a work. The man engaged to make the desired object, if allowed proper time, and he named eighteen thousand francs as the price of it. The bargain was concluded, and in due time the work was produced, and the artisan honored with a second audience of the Emperor. "Now," said his Imperial Majesty, "put it on." The man did so. "As I am to stake my life on its efficacy, yon will, I suppose, have no objections to do the same." And he took a brace of pistols, and prepared to discharge one of them at the breast of the astonished artist.—There was no retreating, however, and half dead with fear he stood the fire, and to the infinite credit of his work, with perfect impunity. But the Emperor was not content with one trial. He fired the second pistol at the back of the artist, and afterwards discharged a fowling-piece at an other part of him, with a similar effect. "Well," said the Emperor, "you have produced a capital work undoubtedly. What is the price of it?" Eighteen thousand francs were named as the agreed sum. "There is an order for them." said the Emperor, "and here is another for an equal sum, for the fright I have given you."

AN APPETITE.—A very eccentric man, whose appetite has no equal, I think, in the world, is now in Paris. His name is Thomas (the Bear,) and thus called for his visiting daily several restaurants of Paris, where he is fed with all the remains of the proceeding day which are not sold. A few days ago, an American gentleman who had met him at Bercy, in a tavern, made a bet with one of his friends that he would furnish the "Bear," Thomas, sixteen pounds of veal, a salad for sixteen persons, a loaf of bread (weighing six pounds,) and ten bottles of wine. The bet was excepted, and the dinner swallowed by this ogre of the nineteenth century, who, on the same day, ate for his supper fourteen pounds of cod-fiish, a basket of twenty pounds of strawberries, and six pounds of bread. Decidedly, Thomas the Pole, has a stomach beyond that of an ostrich.

DEATH OF A VETERAN TAR.—Thos. Johnson, a seaman, died at the Naval Asylum, Philadelphia, on the 12th inst., aged over 100 years. The North American says:

This old tar is believed to have been the last survivor of the gallant crew who so well sustained Paul Jones in his desperate conflict with the Serapis in 1779. Johnson was a native of Norway. He was bed-ridden for some years previous to his death, but preserved a cheerful temper to the last; although recently, he at times expressed a readiness, and even a wish, to die.

The Americans at the World's Fair will take, it is said, as many first class premiums in proportion to the contributions they send as any other nation represented at the Chrystal Palace. We should infer so from the tirades daily indulged by the London Times against American manufactures. There must be something good which claims so much notice, even if the notice is abusive in its character.

THE ART OF FLYING.—A French journal has a letter from Madrid, giving an account of a successful experiment with a new apparatus for flying. The flyer was a Miss Juanita Perez, who, though rather fat and corpulent, moved through the air, by the help of wings, with great ease and rapidity. She was advertised to fly a distance of above 1,200 feet, rising in the air above 600, but exceeded the programme both in height and distance. No description of the structure of the wings is given.—They have a spread of some fifteen feet, are fastened by ligaments of great flexibility, and arranged so as to move with great rapidity; they make a noise like a wind-mill. The astonishment of Madrid at so novel a phenomena is described as immense

A Mr. Thomas Darville, at Paris, also announces that he has invented a complete apparatus for flying, and that he proposes to exhibit it at the Champ de Maris in the course of the present month, when he will fly from the military School to Challiot. He will be accompained by his two sons, one of twenty-two and the other of seventeen years. The preparation of three sets of wings has delayed the exhibition until now. The inventor has tried his apparatus privately, with complete success, having flown across the Seine with it at 1 o'clock in the morning. His wings have a spread of fifteen feet, and by their help the flyer can move up and down in the air with all the facility of a swallow, skimming along near the ground, or mounting upright to the sky at his pleasure.—*New York Tribune.*

THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.—A native of the West Indies thus writes:

Can we not endorse the words of the British Review, and say: "The Americans are successfully planting free negroes on the coast of Africa; a greater event, probably, in its consequences, than any that has occurred since Columbus set sail for the New World." After a warm eulogium upon the republic of Liberia, he adds, "The West Indians will emigrate to Liberia. They will crowd your steamers. They will take with them intelligence, wealth, and a perfect knowledge at once of the agriculture of the country. They will clothe the hillside and the vale with fields upon fields of the sugar cane, a plant indigenous to Africa, and where it grows most luxuriantly." He describes the various burdens and vexations still imposed upon the African in the West Indies, and remarks that thousands of families are sighing for the vastly superior privileges of the young republic of Western Africa.

TO PREVENT THE BUG FROM DESTROYING VINES.—A small striped bug in the west, that destroys vines, is particularly troublesome in gardens, and but a few people in this country know a remedy; a small handfull of tansey pulled and placed around each vine, will drive the bugs away. A knowledge of this might save a great amount of care and vexation. M. H. B.—*Spencer, Ind.*

The Western Military Institute, located at Drennon's Springs, Ky., has had during the last year, 216 students, classed as follows: Seniors 14, Juniors 12, Sophomores 28, Freshmen 35, Irregular and Scientific 72, Preparatory 45. This Institution is under the control of the State of Kentucky, and the course of studies is the same as that at West Point.

THE DIFFERENCE.—When people cross the Isthmus, on their way to California, they are able to hire mules and ride; when they return home, they find it more convenient to cross on foot. Hundreds, yes thousands, who on their first visit to Panama, on their way to the Land of Gold, grumbled loudly at the fatigue of a mule ride from Gorgona or Cruces, here, but on their return there is no grumbling at being obliged to walk—they would fly if they had wings! Such is the result of disappointed hopes! Such is the love of home! "Such is human natur!"

Panama Herald.

REMARKABLE ADVENTURE OF TWO CHILDREN.—In the absence of their parents, two little girls, five or six years old, one a daughter of Mr. John A. Root, the other of Mr. Hathaway, of Haydenville, undertook to sport upon a raft above Hayden's button factory. In the act of getting on the raft they pushed it from the shore, and were carried over the dam, where there is a fall of 12 or 15 feet. As the raft rose to the surface a little hand was seen clinging to it, and a man plunged into the river, seized the hand, drew out the girl, and found the other clinging to one of her feet. Neither sustained any injury.

Springfield (Mass.) Post.

From the Minnesota Democrat of the 15th ult.

News from the Selkirk Settlement, away up North in the British Possessions, between five and six hundred miles from St. Paul.

Our readers will remember an interesting account we published in February last, of the arrival of a dog train and mail, under charge of two voyageurs, from Selkirk. One of the voyageurs, James McKay, a very intelligent and noble specimen of a Northman, arrived here on Saturday, twenty days from Selkirk. He brought down Capt. V. Foss, of the British Army, who has been three years at Fort Gary, and now returns to England. They came with two Red River carts and six horses. The crops at Red River looked remarkably well when they left. The spring had been earlier than usual. There had not been an excess of rain nor high waters, like those of last season. They raise large crops of barley, oats, spring wheat, potatoes, cabbages, turnips, beets, melons, onions, and all kinds of garden vegetables that grow in temperate latitudes. The corn crop is not relied on; it is a precarious crop, though raised in every garden for table use.

The Scotch Presbyterians are erecting a church building. They expect a clergyman from Canada. McKay will take him up. He is expected here shortly.

The population of Selkirk Settlements is about 7000, excluding Indians. They enjoy good health and are rapidly improving in circumstances.

Capt. Foss thinks that if the facilities for emigration to that region were greater, that the population would increase rapidly from that source. The ice in the rivers disappeared early in April. They plant early in May. They usually have frosts till the first of June, and again in September. The season is long enough to fully mature the crops. Their rivers usually freeze over by the middle of November.

The Oregon Emigrating Company, which left here some weeks ago, started from Selkirk on 21st of June—were all in good health—had enjoyed a pleasant trip—were pleased with the route. At Selkirk, they procured horses, carts, and provisions. They intend to follow James Sinclair's route to the head waters of the Columbia river. They will there dispose of their horses and carts, and go down the river in canoes to Oregon city. This is represented to be the most pleasant overland route yet discovered to the Pacific, as well as the most expeditious. If it were more generally known, there would be a large amount of travel by that route.

The site of Pembina is about to be abandoned, it being too much exposed to high water. A new town, another *saint* town of St. Josephs, has been laid out by Mr. Kittson, partner in the Fur Company, in a beautiful situation, at the foot of the Pembina mountains, about thirty miles from Pembina. Some buildings have already been erected—in all completed and in process of building, about a dozen. Mr. Kittson has a store there, and the Rev. Mr. Bellcourt his residence and chapel.

W. Ross, Esq., Sheriff of Selkirk, and a merchant there, arrived on Friday. He goes to St. Louis to purchase goods. Also, the Rev. Mr. Smithers, Episcopal Missionary at Upper Lake Winnepeg, who has been there twelve years, and now returns to England.

A large number of the half-breeds, from the British side of the line, have crossed over to the American side, for the purpose of being ready to treat with Gov. Ramsey for the sale of the Pembina land. Then Uncle Sam will have a chance to buy American lands of British half-breeds—men of straw, enticed there by the American Fur Company, as a ruse to get money out of the public treasury. H. H. Sibley & Co., have great sympathy for these 'imported' Pembinese, and Governor Ramsey, so far as the Fur Company is interested, is just the man to make a treaty with them.

The great Red River Caravan will be here on Thursday or Friday. It consists of 102 carts ladened with buffalo skins, moccasins, legings, coats, ornaments, and curiosities, made by the half-breeds of Selkirk—and pemmican, which is a dried hash of buffalo meat, lean and fat mixed, a choice dish among the Indians. Heretofore the people of Selkirk have had but two or three mails a year from the civilized world. They have now, (since the 1st of July,) a monthly mail from St. Paul, via Pembina. Our intercourse with them must become more intimate, as we have no doubt it will be mutually pleasant and profitable.

To Preserve Grain.

The following remarks on the best mode of preserving grain, particularly the cereals, are translated from the French, by James Byran, M. D., Professor of the Institute of Medicine in the Philadelphia College of Medicine:

In the September number of the Compte Rendue, we find an interesting extract of a lecture on the best mode of preserving grains, by Leon Dufour.

Mr. Dufour is well known in Europe as a very acute observer of the habits and histories of insects, as well as a scientific agriculturist. "The reading," he says, "of an article by M. M. Robiere and Cartier, on the means of preserving grain, inserted in the Compte Rendue of the Academy of the 12th of August, 1850, has reminded me that in 1841 I addressed a memoir on this subject to the Central Society of Agriculture, of which I am a corresponding member.

"The method which I indicated to preserve grain from the charancon (the weevil,) the papillion (the fly!) and other destructive insects, is founded on reason and experience. The secret consists in placing the grain in conditions unfavorable to the production and developement of the insect without injuring the grain. Now, air, light, heat, and moisture are doubtless influences favorable to all germination, both animal and vegetable. Place the grain beyond the influences of those agents, and they may be preserved for ever. It is on this principle that the silos or granaries of the Arabs are conducted, and the *trostres* or tours of the Mexicans, in which millions of bushels of grain remain fresh and unchanged for indefinite periods. There is but one upper aperture, and one lateral one, through which the grain is introduced and taken out, both of which can be hermetically sealed.

"Before," says he, "stating the simple and economical plan which an experience of fifteen years has taught me to be the best, I will say a few words on the origin of my practice. I often found that grain garnered into one building, chiefly for the use of the farm, became affected with the fly (pappillion or alucite,) in my granaries at all seasons, while that of the laborer, placed in boxes (bahuts) or hogsheads, placed in the most obscure parts of their houses, were perfectly preserved. This hint was not lost upon me or others.

"I resolved, therefore, to place, immediately after the harvest, my grains well dried (but without artificial heat) in immense casks (tons) bought at a low price from the grocers or tobacco merchants. I staved in one end, and covered it with a moveable covering, retained in place by a large stone.

"These hogsheads or tierces, containing from six to seven hectolitres of grain, are placed on one end and in rows along the wall, in the darkest part of the granary, keeping the window shutters always well closed. It is found that by this process twice as much grain may be placed without inconvenience in the same granary. I may here mention the testimony of Victor Rendue, Inspector of Agriculture, who has seen and approves of my mode of putting away grain. I know some large farmers of our country who have constructed, on the same principle, receptacles of wood, which will contain more than sixty hectolitres.

"I repeat, that, after fifteen years' experience in this process, I have not only not found no insect in my grain, but, what is of more importance, the depredations of rats, and birds are avoided, as well as dust and all sorts of waste. The grain acquires no odor, there is no loss, and it preserves its purity for panification or germination. Indeed the merchants prefer it to all other grains.

"It would be easy to adopt this plan for large quantities in cities, by making with wet sheet iron or zinc, large receptacles, to hold forty to sixty hectolitres, and placing them in the above named condition. We do here speak of the modification necessary to be adopted for the extension of our plan to so great an extent. I have thought some hints might be taken from the above by our farmers and others who deal in grain, in reference to their preservation. The depredations spoken of are not uncommon, as I well know, among farmers, especially where no care is taken to exclude the light and moisture. A barn or granary should of course be built in a dry place, with a basement below the surface of the ground where the varieties of temperature of the external air would not be felt. In this basement, provided it be perfectly dry, may grains generally be kept."